LACES AND RUFFLES GALORE.

Coats are Everywhere and of all Materials.

EVEN IN INDIA SILK AND MUSLIN.

Some New Things in Groundines - Illustrations of Various Fetching Costumes Vividiy Described-A New Gows Prepared for Bar Harbor Days-Woman's Way and Man's Way Contrasted and Some Defects in Each Pointed Out,

Pashion has been a most despondent sort of Marians in the mosted grange" lately.wearib waiting for hot weather. But it has come a last and it is a season of lace, of ruffles, of solor, of mingled stateliness and flutter.

The cost motive reigns supreme even in Indis silk and crepe lisse or muslin. The imrtal Worth has put a full frill on thin bodless about two inches deep, edged with lace ruffe an inch wide of the silk doubled. Remit we all new ruffles on, even if it takes a est deal of ruffling to go around.

There is a little mist of gray in the moving lor mass, faint, dreamy, and soft, like clouds at daybreak. As it comes nearer we see that is of the new ribbed ordpon, and from its us rustle we know that the long, straight eliese is lined throughout with silk of gray All its borders are edged with a fine, delicate sery of gold, and on one side the skirt is elsehed to the waist, to be laced together with seord of gold over a plaited breadth of pale reflow crepe du chine. The waist is laced in the same way on either side the front and once down the back, over folds of the yellow, the



he fulness of the skirt is massed. The hat isn't gray, but white Neapolitan, with yellow roses under the rim. Gray and yellow would nce have been thought a barbarous combiestion, and for a brunette gray bas formerly seen classified among the forbidden colors. Black grenadine gowns usurp in favor the

ever serviceable black lace costumes so long ern. Probably there was never a material in which a lady looks more thoroughly the lady, more richly yet genteelly dressed, The new grenadines are dotted, serpentine striped, brocaded in ribbon effects, or emmidered with pompedour designs. Jet gold alloon, jewelled passementeries and lace, always lace, form the decoration of these resses, which are made up over colored silk of green or lavender or taffetas in changeable tists. The most popular design for the dresses beround or pointed waist of the grenadine, sthered or plaited over a tight lining, with leunces of lace about the long, straight skirt.



the bodice, and high puffed aleeves. A vest of white guipure, laid over gold-colored silk, and cotted with set cabochous, or a waistcoat of sompadour or cloth of gold brocade makes astriking finish to some of the more dressy emiscions. Rain frings of fine jet beads with fine jet gimp is the invariable choice of stout women one of whom is now passing with a girdle of this frings forming a deep and becoming basque to her bodice. Quite the most sfactive toilet in the procession is a black embroidered granadine, powdered with violets set each in a cluster of its green leaves. The distinguishing peculiarity of this dress, separating it from a host of others, is that it has no basque, and is draped with a cosette that the steam of the process of the other. Ver full fills of lace form epaulers on the steam of the steam and in bows.

At a swell wedding the other day was worn as of the pretitest illustrations of the corselet bodice, which is now bodice. Which is now bodice which is now bodice.



bodice. which is now so popular thatsome patiern dresses come arranged especially for the corselet. But the dress in question was a white crape duchine, with an embroidered design, all of bluets, and one side of the drapery was drawn up through an old silver buckle set with real tur-

The full guimpe and sleeves were of chiffon in the palest sleeves were of chiffon in the palest sleeves were of chiffon in the palest sleeves were by a sleeves were by a sleeves were by a sleeves were possible to the sleep sleeves were possible to the sleep sleep

BEAUTY NEED NOT APPLY.

A Chance for Well formed, Ugly Paced Girls to Get Employment,

A fashionable dressmaker was asked why. in hing two young women to act as sellers and models in her sun mer shop at Sa atega, she had preferred ug'y faces to pretty ones.

"It's all owing to the men," she regilled. "I bush for my sex when I say it, tut handsome Young women are nover content unless two or tree men are dangling after them. And the dratoga men are something frightful, I assare you. The windows of my place, you

ow, open on the avenue, and passers by can be all over the room. There are always such stiy things in my windows that all ladies

and gratismen in passing must ston to lock in. Well, I have always had remarkably pretty girls as assistants, and the men soon found it out. What was the result? Why, every blessed one of the girls would sooner or later, generally evener, go daft over some merable chap who had money and day led her, and lefore I knew it sho was fiftring outrageously. I was pestered in this way for three seasons, and last year I came near enough to having a tragedy in my place, all because of a slift girl who had had two soft-hended simple ons on a string at one time. This year I am determined I shan't go through the experience again, and so I'm going to take girls with good figures away with me, and not ones with petty faces, lien won't chase simply a pretty figure. I have had a girl that is perfect in this respect with me now these four years, and there has never been any trouble with her, just because she isn't at all good looking in the face. You come and see me next September, and I'll let you know if my new scheme has succeeded."

This One Thinks Her Sex Goes at Things

in the Wrong Manner.

A beyy of women typewriters, who have been adding a picturesque element to the War Office work in Washington, have dealt a telling blow to the lords of creation by very quietly accomplishing the work so much better and nore quickly than the man clerks have been able to do, that there is talk of largely extending the number of typewriters and women to manipulate them. Every victory of this kind won by the women who, instead of demanding high place and power by bombastic assertions, devotes her clever wits to performing the duty assigned her so worthly and well that she gets invited and welcomed up higher. does more for the cause than a whole federation of woman's clubs gabbling about what woman could do if she were not kept back from honored place by the tyrant man.

Woman's sphere has been enlarged greatly and her limitations vastly extended in the past two years, but there are two or three peculiarly feminine points beyond which she does not seem able to evolute herself; one of these is everlastingly talking about what she does, and the other is of making personality an important factor in business arrangements.

Because a few thousand men are successful do not rush off to Washington or Omaha to talk it over and glorify their possibilities as the few score professional women delight in doing. The world seems rendy to accept the professional woman with serene composure; it is the wo-man herself who calls attention to the irregu-larity of the proceeding by talking about it, and sitting herself up on St. Simon's pillar, re-

larity of the proceeding by talking shout it, and sitting herself up on St. Simon's pillar, removed from the masses.

A woman writes an article for publication. She takes infinite pains with its conception and expression and perhaps it is better than any man from Adam down could accomplish. Does she send it in like a man with some stamps for its return and let its merit be impartially determined? Not at all. She puls on her new spring suit, curis her bang the most becoming way, adjusts her bonnet with infinite care, and with the article tucked away somewhere among the parcels she ladens herself with, she asks for a private interview with the editor, who is, as every one knows, the busiest man in the world. After a long talk on desultory subjects she begins to undo the package, in the beart of which the sticle is hidden. In her nervousness she drops the varied contents of the parcel. The editor picks them up with a Spartan smile that ought to insure him a front row cushioned seat in glory. Then her umbrella goes down, and some angel ought to put rockers on the seat as he picks that up. Finally the story is found, deposited in his hands, and she departs.

It is the same everywhere, in offices, shops, wherever the daughter of Eve wants to serve the son of Adam she appeals to his chivairy rather than her own capability, and perhaps it is only fair to say, with a modicum of success. Where a woman wants to do a man's work and acks for it in a man's way, and accomplished the much hored for equality of excess in honor and place, which the woman lecturer has chattered about so long and so vainly, A Womam.

A SPOT-NOSED BELLE.

One Point That Was a Focus for All Eyes at a Dinner Table, At a dinner party every one was looking

their elaborate attire and the elegance of their coiffures, bore evidence of unusually careful grooming. They had doubtless been hours in securing by studious and fatiguing application the fairly luminous condition of splendor which marked them as a company. Looking at the ring of faces about the table, in which the presence of actual loveliness of feature was strikingly noticeable, there was to be seen but one small blemish on an otherwise exquisite garland of beauty. The blemish was, indeed small, but it was very conspicuous and most important. It was nothing else than a distinct spot of smut on the delicate and otherwise snowy nose of a decidedly handsome woman. a stranger coming into the room suddenly could not have failed to distinguish that bit of smut at once, It asserted traff with uncompromising boldness. The

FEMININE DEPOSITORS.

They Liked to Do Business with a Haud-some New President of the Bank.

The new President of an up-town bank is tall, finely proportioned man in the bloom of life. His hair is interestingly gray, while his graceful moustache retains its pristine darkness. He is, moreover, a thoroughly stylish man, not only habitually wearing the best of lothes, but also exhibiting the finest taste in his few articles of jewelry. Since his advent in the bank its former prosperity has been even more emphatic, and now a visit there of a bright morning is as charming an experience even more emphatic, and now a visit there of a bright morning is as charming an experience as attending a garden party would be. It is remarkable, moreover, how gene ally no essay it is for the ladies to talk with the Freschent. The latter has a charming office not senerated from public acru my, but divided from the general ear by thick plass windows. It was on a recent warm morning that a trim, aprightly young lady in a hin, pink dress tribes out of a victoria at the door of the bank, and stole with a like a sumbass. She stood fresolutely in the centre of the marble floor for a moment looking is many directions, but pri-cipally toward the glass office where the President could be seen talking with two women. Her apparent indecision was observed by the man in uniform who saunters about the bank as jainter and detective, and this individual asked what she required.

"I want to draw a little money," said abe.
"I want to draw a little money," said abe.
"I want to draw a little money," said abe.
"I want to draw a little money," said abe.
"Yes," said the young lady. "but I ibink I will see him. I'll wait, You see I want to draw a lit le money,"
she co-tinued to gave through the glass of the Fresident's office, and the jurnitor stoller away, not wishing to inter ere ur her. After a lew momens a the two in the partier of the room, but the girl in the jurk dress was the lirst to get there, and her lovely face had its effect upon the President to he have dress was the lirst to get there, and her lovely face had its effect upon the President to he howed the pretty newcomer in, and turned to her with a most winning smile. The weather was commented on, the prospect of a warm summer was spoken of, and the blushing sirl raised the few roses she carried in her hand to her face, and

finally informed the President that she wished to draw, \$50, as she was going shopping. He continued to smile winsomely, and assisted her to pen and ink and a blank check, saving that the raying teller would be very glad to hand her the moner. He was a bank President and his time was valuable, but he noted the beautiful curve of the girl's check and throat, and was willing to speak of the freshness of her roses. This led to a pretty chat about flowers, and when at last the young lady took her leave, there was an accidental rosebud lying upon the handsome President's desk. And an old cleck, who had been poring over books ever since he was a lad, peered over his spectacles at the pretty maiden as she emerged from the private office, and remarked to a companion that it was better to be born good looking than a good mathematicien if one wanted to shine in the banking business.

THE COACHING COSTUME

Worn by a Conspicuous Beauty at the Baces-Her Descent.

If you want to see fashion in her best bib and tucker and frills just run down to the races some fine afternoon and see her possibilities accentuated by the awagger girl as she flutters down from coach or cart and see her trip up the stairs to the boxes above the heads of common people, who have to hustle for a wooden chair and sit on it to keep it. Five or ten years ago a New York girl wouldn't have considered it good form to go to the track in a kind of diaphanous high-necked ball gown, with a bit of cloud film



tied up with a fan for a sunshade and a whole

flower garden for a hat; a nice, neat tallor dress, good, clean linen collar and cuffs, and snug little toque would have seemed more appropriate there than all the false-jewelled gorgeousness, ruffled with lace, that has been borrowed from the coryphées in a stage pageant to adorn the lilies of Vanity-Fair. But that other girl couldn't have looked so altogether divine and as if human hands had never touched her regalia as the girl of to-day appears in the latest Paris creation. Such foulards and crépons and taffetas with bright-hued blossoms so lifelike that one could almost catch their fragrance scattered over the paletinted silks or fine wools. Such parasols of jewelled, painted, and embroidered cobwebs, touched with rainbow hues and tangied on gilded wires set in sticks with Dresden china tips or silver filiarces over every knobs. Such hats, droosing in picturesque curves about bright faces, laden with a summer's wealth of bloom, and held down to business with a big crazy bow that looks as if it had been fired out of a Gatling gun and stuck just as it lighted on the painted tip of one end, with the rest in the air. And such figures, such eyes, such cheeks beneath the gay parasols!

Bit is a ricture, a poem, a dream to see the gilded girl descend from her high soat on the coach. One got down the other day in a maize-colored foulard that looked as if the been caught in a rain of violets without any umbrells. There were green leaves on the violets, and, of course, green and violet ribbons trimmed the gown. The sunshade was a tint paler than the faintest fragrance even of voilet petals wrought with huge clematis flowers and leaves, and the hat was wreathed round and round with purple violets. She sat very erect and stately, until the coach wheeled into the enclosure, and the leaders stopped panting, then, with a tide of fresh color finshing into her cheeks she put out one amart, abinay little shoe on the step, awung herself easily and lightly down, while one is conscious of a world of whirling violets, a wish of ruffles, every one as snowy and lacy as hoar frost, and then it was all over. gether divine and as if human hands had never touched her regalia as the girl of to-day appears

PLEASE, GIRLS, DON'T!

Don't Wear the Single Eyeglass as Some English Girls Have Done.

It is rather depressing to learn that even one r two New York women of fashion have adopted the recent affectation of the smart London girls, and are appearing in public wearing monocles, or single eyeglasses. Within the past year the masculine monopoly of these toys has been disputed by the other sex in ladies on this side of the sea could add this to their many manifestations of Anglomania But at least two of them have done so. They were pretty girls on horseback, and they rode with a groom in the Park in the morning when all is silent and lonely there. It was very difficult for the promenader who witnessed their weakness to believe that the tender young creatures were netually sporting the single glass: but at close range the last was clearly apparent, and the groom riding behind looked slightly embarrassed at finding the extreme eccentricity of his charges noticed. One of the very advanced young women in society spoke her opinion on the subset when it was afterward put before her by the promenader.

"I knew," said she," that some of the girls had taken up that English fashion to a mild extent, but it has not found tavor with me, and I shall do my best to sneer it down. When I was in England a lew months ago I noticed that young women were to be seen here and there wearing the monocle. In London you might see half a dozen on the drive in Hyde Park of an afternoon, and at the smart watering places they were somewhat more common. But I saw that the women wearing them were not admirable women. I won't say they were not masculine, too bizarrs, or too something. I don't know tust what, and I became convinced that it would be impossible for me to follow their lead. I preferred to emulate the really great ladies of England, and I abjured the ejeglass. The fashion will have no run here. Even the men have a hard time of it in New York in trying to wear the glass, and the women will certainly be scoffed out of doing so. Now, the English custom of a lady carrying a walking stick when she goes on a regular walk is a good one, and it ought to be more generally adopted here. For city use a girl does not require a cane, perhaps, but in the country she should always have one. The beat women in England carry sticks, yoo know, we en they go for a good walk, and you are them very plentituily even in London. But the memorle—oh, no! Leave that for the Ibsen women—the cranks." But at least two of them have done so. They were pretty girls on horseback, and they rod

WOMAN'S REAL KINGDOM.

A Story that It Hus Been Discovered in the

San Francisco, June 5.-If Mr. W. J. Shaw tells the whole truth and nothing but the truth then the United States does not deserve the title of "Woman's Kingdom," or "Woman's Paradise," or any of the other similar names which have been bestowed upon it. Mr. Shaw has discovered a place where women hold a position in comparison with which their status in the United States is one of shame and servitude. Mr. Shaw was one of the forty-niners in San Francisco. He came here from New York. and was a lawyer, a State Senator, and a man of importance and public worth in the early days. until he left the country to spend years and years in travel in out-of-the-way places. This woman's most paradisical paradise is in Su-matra, in the interior of the island.

"The women there own all the wealth," he says, "and it is the constant aim of the men to enrich their wives. They have a law by which a man's property cannot be inherited by his children. but must go to his parents, while that belonging to his wife descends to

while that belonging to his wife descends to the offsering; and, of course, they get around that law by nutting all their wealth into the hands of the women.

"Each man has but one wife and each wife can husband, and they live perfectly moral lives. They are Mohammedians although they are monogamous, both in theory and in last. A man may discree his wife if he chooses, at he must allow her to retain the property in her possession. Divorces are not frequent, not nearly as frequent in proportion to population as they are in calliernis.

"A man does not live in the same house with his wife. He has his home apart and visits her only in the evening, like a lover calling on his mistress. When the children grow up the boys are taken away from their mother's home as seen as they are old enough, but the

girls stay with her until they marry. When that event takes place an addition is built on to the mother's establishment and the newly married daughter makes that her home. Where there are many daughters the original house grows and grows as they are married off, until it becomes almost a village.

When a woman's husband dees she plants a post in tront of her particular door in the family mansion and hangs a flag on it. As long as that flag waves she may not marry again. But when the winds have torn it into shreds and sontered the bits on the ground, her term of mourning is considered to be over and she may accept a second lover's advances. What is wanted in Sumatra more than anything else is a material for flags that will be more susceptible to the action of the elements than anything they have now.

"The women are very feautiful, having good flaures, exceedingly fine complexions, and bright eyes. And they dress most elegantly and extravagantly. They have both allverand gold mines in the island, and these people have sufficient knowledge of the arts to smelt and draw the ingots into fine wire, which they then weave into cloth or dresses.

"While I was there I saw two pretty, brighteyed maidens dressed just as they would be on their wedding days, which were to come off soon. One wore a dress of this cloth of gold and the other of the cloth of sliver, and they were just the most resplendent damesis you ever saw. Their arms were covered with braceleis from the hand to far above the sl-bow, and their necks with necklaces of gems and gold.

"Oh. American women are supposed to be

and gold.

"Oh. American women are supposed to be treated better than women anywhere else, and to have a sort of heaven here in comparison with their sisters elsewhere, but they simply aren't in it at all beside the women over in the middle of Sumatra."

FOUR LITTLE GIRLS,

Each Wearing a Tollet in Accordance With New Juvenile Fashions. These two dainty little creatures are very left wearing a combination dress of figured white batiste and plain white batiste. The skirt is made up on a foundation of white slik and is lined with muslin half way up. The waist, which passes under the skirt, is closed



double ruching, as represented, at the neck and yoke, and the sleeves are puffed at the wrist and also ornamented with ruching. The little lady on the right is dressed in white orepe, the skirt being made up on a silk founmaterial, which is cut on the bias, is trimmed



serves for a belt. The garment is buttoned at the back. The figure on the right wears a figured white batiste, with a band of embroid-ery at the bottom of the skirt surmounted by three narrow pleats. There is a pointed em-broidered ceinture. The waist is made of two insertions of embroidery scalinged on an edge and run with ribbon on the other. They cross at the back and are buttoned to the belt.

SOME FRILLS OF FASHION.

The triumph of the coat finds in this se modes its full accomplishment. So many are its quaint designs that it is a wise maiden who knows her own coat's period or of which monarch's garment it is a copy. But the first Louis, the thirteenth of the name who reigned in France to be chosen by fashion as the king of the mode, wore a jacket cut into battlements all around.

And the king who reigned after him had his cost cut long, with the basque in one, and a long and resplendent waistcoat or a bouffant plastron gathered into a straight gold band beneath the high flaring collar of the coat.

And when Louis XV, was crowned he had a

coat with revers to the basque turning away coat with revers to the basque turning away from the middle of the back and front below the waist, only to expose the rich waistcoat.

With Louis XVI, came in the ali-round basque, with a much shorter waistcoat, revers, cuffs, and flat pockets.

Henri II, or I, wore the tight coat, with the very full skirt almost like a frill, the slashed yoke and sleeve puffs, so extremely pretty on alight young girls, which must have been laughable on the august but stout terson of the warrior king, who were it centuries before the summer girl had even a grandmother.

The girl that has only a commonplace solitaire engagement ring might just as well have said "No" to the old question. The girl who tries to look down on her, with her heart-shaped tries to look down on her, with her heart-shaped hoop of blood-red rubles or shimmering pearls is an object of pity? just the same, and the victim of mistaken ideas, for the proper ring indicative of plighted troth must contain the features of the beloved giver set beneath a large, clear, and perfectly flat diamond, in a frame of small surrounding emeralds, rubles, or sapphires. In exchange for this somewhat massive fetter the lady gives her flance a sentil case of gold or silver, with a miniature portrait of herself set in the end of the case beneath the large, clear diamond, in a circle of tiny powels.

Blik gloves matching gowns, hose, and shoes in color are the latest caprice for evening as well as day wear, and are imported in all the delicate thus. Black slik gloves are stitched with a color for day wear.

with a color for day wear.

Fashion's latest proclamation says that the insidious little frill creping around the hem of our skirts in the spring will presently be an invading army of figures, will presently be an invading army of figures, covering the entire territory from hem to wais band.

That sleeves are drooping now at the shoulders, and have a band of trimming the entire length of the seam.

That dandelions and thistles are the flowers for bonnet.

That a border veil worn shove the chin would kill the beauty of a goddess.

That the Cleonatra blouse, loose fronted, slightly draped across with a high flaring collar. Hand with plaited frills, is most becoming for thin, middle-aged women.

That the reign of the open jacket has popularized all manner of lace collarates, fichus, and what the French untranslatably call talerinus are created.

That weeping willow green and rust green are the newest color combination.

That "the swallow's tall" is the new shape in trains, cut on the bias and forming a point in the middle of the back. What a pity that fair woman is denied the swallow's privilege of bathing its solied plumage in the fountains at will.

That fashionable women spend mere money

will.
That fashionable women spend mere money i the bath than some men pay for house rent, id that it is the en regale thing to use only is scent until it becomes associated with your resonality.

That marquise rings have medallions so ng that they would be vulgar if they were not stylish.

That the chemisette is the prettiest summer dress feature, whether gathered, draped, or plain.

And that the Grecian scarf of coarse tule, bordered with delicate fringe, and ambigued on the ends with a Louis AV, bunch of posies, tied with ribbons, will replace the feather boa

for summer wear.

The useful and elegant little black coats of some years ego are being revived in brocades lined with bright alik, quaintly slashed and

bordered with gold or jewelled galon. The equally graceful cape manties, with scarf ends of lace, and lace nounces for decoration, are sgain seen on slight women.

The style of coiffure adopted by Parisiennes just now may be classed under works of art, for the hair is brought from the name of the neck upward in a style most foreign to nature's methods, evenly and carefully waved in unbroken lines with new implements invented for the purpose, and twisted on the centre of the back of the head in a coil about as large as a sliver dollar. The fringe is also waved and trained backward, with the exception of one curl, brought low down on the forehead.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The Predicament of Two Young Women After a Short Season in Tights.

Two young women, very gaudily dressed about the feet, went boldly into Manager Mart Hanley's office in Harrigan's Theatre a short time ago and handed to him a sheet of nane on which were a few lines of writing and several signatures. Mr. Hanley looked at them and sighed heavily. "What company did you come here with?"

he asked. One of the women mentioned the name of a company that played in a very spectacular play to extremely unprofitable audiences for several weeks.

'And can't you find anything to do here?" "No. sir: our company was so large that it flooded everything when it was disbanded, and there isn't an opening left for one of us now. We have applied everywhere, and no matter where we go we hear the same old story that there are more applicants than there are va-

In answer to other questions they told a sad story of their struggles. For two weeks previous to the giving up of the fight by the mana ger of the company no salaries were paid to

ous to the giving up of the fight by the manager of the company no salaries were paid to the supernumeraries, and the little money that they had saved had been spent for board and lodging. Then came the smash and the members of the company tegan 'unning about in search of engagements. The company had come from Chicago, and very lew of them had money enough to pay their way home. The women said that they were threatened with electment from their boarding places, and were anxious to go back to Chicago.

Mr. Hanley nut his name on the list for a subscrittion, and the women thanked him and tripned away. Then Mr. Hanley said:

"That is the other side of the theatrical business. Those givis on the stage were dressed up in tights and spangles and wore trinkets that flashed and spangles and wore trinkets that flashed and spangles and wore trinkets that flashed and spangles and wore trinkets. At the same time they were in danger of being thrown out of their home in a strange city. This is not by any means an uncommon occurrence. You would be surprised to know how dien the theatrical managers in this and other big cities are called upon to contribute for the relief of women who are left in just such a plight as these were. I know the company these girls were with, for a dozen members of it have been here looking for work. A number of them succeeded in getting small parts in one or two of the theatres, and two of the girls, after a long and hard struggle, in which they were threatened with all sorts of horrible misfortunes, were compelled to accept work in a concert hall, where they earn \$10 a week by coming out in tights and showing themselves on the stage. Just as soon as they earn money enough to pay their fare to Chicago they will go home. It is likely that their career on the stage will then end, and that they will be perfectly satisfied to work for small pay and live quisily with their parents until they are married."

VARIOUS MANIFESTATIONS.

The beautiful Empress Eugénie was a very ignorant woman in some respects, according to the testimony of an old friend of hers, who knew her in the palmy days when she held court at Versailles. High-born Spanish girls of her time were not educated except in arts of grace, and she formed no exception to the rule. grace, and she formed no exception to the rule. Her private notes and papers were represed with bad mistakes in spelling, a fault which she was never able to overcome, though she did her best by incessant seading to supplement the defects of her early training. She was 26 when she ascended the throne, rather late to begin the study of orthography. She spoke English faultiessly, and was an elegant and fearless horsewomsin, her grace in riding being one of the accomplishments which attracted the admiring notice of Napoleon 111. She was a skilled artist in crayon, a favorite pursuit, and one for which she had most talent.

The Empress Carlotta, widow of the murdered Maximilian, has just recovered her ranson, and simultaneously with her recovery. the very day in fact. Gen. Lopez, the betrayer of her husband, was bitten by a mad dog. The betrayal of Maximilian happened a quarter of a century ago, but the Empresa is little moe than fifty years old, and until now has not had the remotest idea how her husband died. The recovery of the General is considered doubtful.

Alphonso XIII., the baby king of Spain, has been posing for a statue to a famous Spanish sculptor. This lucky little man after the fashsculptor. This lucky little man, after ing lashion of children less lucky, refused to pose for the great sculptor in a satisfactory attitude, Bribes and coaxing alike were in vain, even from the Queen liegent, whom he loves with all his baby heart. But one day when the Señor was studying his little model rather despairingly one of the regiments was heard passing the ralace.

passing the nalace.

"Salute the colors, sie," shouted the little monarch, standing very erect and raising his hand to his forehead in the beautiful military salute. And that was the idea the sculptor wanted and caught before the soldier passed, the little King saluting the Spanish flag.

The Archduchess Marie Valerie met with good deal of opposition when she attempted to produce her drama, "A Golden Eagle," at the theatre of Gratz. Only the timely arrival of the Empress saved the work from the deaded basket to which the efforts of humbler writers are so ruthlessly consigned. The archduch-ess has imblued some of the principles of Helne, her mother's favorite poet, and en-croached a little too freely upon the domain of politics in her play.

The complexion of the Paris woman has undergone a noticeable change for the better, not altogether attributable to her art in applying artificial tints to her once sallow epidermis. The lady of social place lives like an anoborite, they say, on a most limited diet, drinking scarcely anything but milk, or if stimulant is needed, using a little pure whiskey and water instead of wine. Hearty meat is renounced in favor of chicken or game, and only the most easily digested foods are transforming the sallow French complexion to ivory whiteness among the elegantes.

A well-known New York physician advises a mother with young lady daughters to have their trailing street gowns cleaned in the open air immediately on coming in from the street. air immediately on coming in from the street.

"You may not believe it." he adds. "but in
the filth dust and dirt collected on the hosiery,
hose, and underwent by the trailing skirt
there is germ life enough to destroy your
whole family. I have nothing to say against
the fashlou, but if you were in my family and
addicted to it I should compel you to play
Turk, and leave your shoes, stockings, and
trailing robes outside."

The Princess of Wales is one of the busiest women in the world, compared to whom the wife of a day laborer has leisure. When her daughters were in the schoolroom, punctually at 9 o'clock every morning she went into the schoolroom with the teachers and masters to examine the work of the previous day, and now that they are in society, she personally supervises their gowns, designing and working on them herself, as she is a skilled dressmaker. Besides her own arduous public old lady Queen, she undertakes a large correspondence with her brothers, slaters, and parents. So numerous are her calls of duty, and pleasure which frequently takes the form of duty, that when in London this royal lady, who is never expected to button her own boots or curl her royal hair, can not get her work done to lettre earlier than 2 o'clock in the morning. Not many years after the pretty Dane came up to Londou on her wedding journey she wrote in her diary, as her favorite King and Queen. Queen Dagmar and Richard Cœur de Leon; her favorite hero, poet, and artist, Wellington, Byron, and Sir Joshua Reynolds. The author she most sumired then was Dickens, the virtue to her most worthy was charity, her favorite locality was "home," her oblei ambition "not to be fast," and her motto, "Dieu et most droit." old lady Queen, she undertakes a large

Like most wives of great men, the Countess von Moltke was devoted to her brave husband's comfort. During their travels in Italy the lady went into the kitchens and prepared with her went into the kitchens and prepared with her own hands all the food eaten by the old hero, who would rather face the cannon's mouth than an Italian meal. He was fond of exhibiting to his friends what he also his wife's Italian costume—a gray linen blouse and skirt and an immense cotton agron—in which the good frau spent most of her time in the Roman kitchens, while the American wife would have been viewing the churches of the Eternal City.

In the curriculum of physical education in advanced lipes much importance is given to the language of the courtery and of the step in

LITERALLY THE STAFF OF LIFE.

Another greatly superior quality possessed by the ROYAL BAKING POWDER is that by which the preservation of important elements of the flour is effected in raising the bread by the mechanical operation of the gas, without fermentation.

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entering a room. The plebeian form of the courtesy is known as the "bob." while the cultured and educated inflection of the body may express in its dip and rise contesseension, respect, admiration, sarcasm, pride of contempt, exquisite graciousness, or chilling scorn. As for the sten, the most approved is a traditional court step which those who can remove the days of the Prince Consort have mentioned to the prince of the prince in the clow, and permitting the prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and traditional court step which those who can remove the prince of the prince consort have the prince of the prince consort have the prince of the prince of the prince of the prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and the glove, are were. The hair is high, and single form it, is instance in use of the single prince are defined as the definition of the source of the volcet, flushed is much to said the single prince are defined as the definition of the shoulders. The season are short to be a support of the prince of the prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and the glove. The prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and the glove are were. The hair is high, and single prince are defined to the prince of the prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and the glove. The prince of flesh to show between the sleeve and the glove are were. entering a room. The plebeian form of the courtesy is known as the "bob." while the cultiused and educated inflection of the body may express in its dip and rise condescension, respect, admiration, surcasm, pride or contempt, exquisite graciousness, or chilling scorn. As for the step, the most approved is a traditional court step which those who can remember the days of the Prince Consort have seen as he led Queen Victoria into the room before her assembles, and those of the younger generation who have seen Albanias First know also in its perfection. It is a slow, stately kind of glide, so steadily accomplished that no movement of the head or skoulders can be detected.

A distinguished professor of the College of as the law of perfect health, beauty, and lougevity for women: "Eat fresh animal food three times a day, and as much bread, crushed wheat, potatoes, rice, eggs, &c., as possible. wheat, potatoes, rice, eggs, &c., as possible. Between the different meals and on retiring a night drink a glass of milk, if thin, or a cup of beef tea or both if you are stout. Every night and morning take a warm-ponge bath with water in which about a tablespoonful of common salt to the basin has been dissolved. After the bath, and a brisk rub with a coarse towel, exercise ten minutes briskly with dumb bells or in any way you enjoy, breathing deeply and ireely. Sleep nine hours at night and one in the middle of the day, and wear loose clothing," and he guarantees you thus to be "fair, fat, and forty."

It is such an unusual thing to allow women in Italy to take any part in public affairs that the newspapers have made much of the appointment of a woman to the Congregation of tharity, which disposes of the trust lund for the benefit of the poor.

The "lady forever and for everything movement," as a French writer calls it, is progress-ing rapidly in France. The first prize at the Conservatory of Paris for organ extemporiza-tion has been won by Mile. Prestat. The Sultan has issued a decree prohibiting

the ladies of Constantinople from perambulat-ing the streets in the Paris costumes they have adopted of late, which his Majesty con-demne as departing from Turkish tradities and from the prescripts of the Koran. The new cult known as the "Society for the Promotion of Spinsterhood" is flourishing in England and devoted to proving the superiority of the single over double blessedness. rigism and devoted to proving the superiors, ity of the single over double blessedness. From all reports it would seem that such a society, in a country where marriaces are rare and few, occupied about the relation of the fifth wheel to the general good of society.

Prof. Bohmert of the Saxony Statistical Union says that in Scandinavia women do the heaviest work in the Statistical Bureau, and the Norwegian Minister of Finance employs only women statisticians.

only women statisticians.

It is said that the girl typewriter stands a better chance to get married than any other working woman. Propinquity and daily association with men is doubtless the reason why this proves the most promising of all the ways of escaping from the loneliness of single life and self-support.

Auburn

It is said that the girl typewriter stands a been through a country, mistress of men winter and is, in reality, mistress of men wint

Nearly 600 women voted at the last Auburn school election, which is a tenfold increase in two years. The majority voted the Con-servative ticket.

The women of lower Austria have organized and issued a petition to the Reichstath, asking that the midde and lower schools be opened gratuitously to women, and that the number of professions open to women be increased, also that they be allowed to take part in political affairs. One women is the body opened the question as to whether women should claim the right to be soldiers, and was told by another that "women were the sustaining element of humanity, while men constitute the destroying element."

At a recent cotillon in Brooklyn a few fortunate young men received unique and pleasing favors, in the shape of neckties, each prettily painted by the hostess herself. This style of ents, for the payment of wagers, and for everything going. Last week a gentleman reeived as a birthday gift a box containing twelve of these noveltles, each labelled with a card, on which the name of one month was written. The first, labelled January, was a

card, on which the name of one month was written. The first, labelled Januars, was a four-in-hand, made of heavy black silk, while here and there a fat, red holly berry softly nested among bright green leaves. February was also black, but made of satin, and a bewitching yellow pansy counetted with you from the place where a scarrion is mandly word. March was of pale blue silk, with tiny wood violets acattered as charmfigly ever it as a skillul brush could do it. April—sweet Aprili—it was of silk, just the coloro it he senders eyes, a deep, unfathemable blue; and a tiny daisy decorated one corner.

The man's birthday month—May—was composed of clusters of forget-me-nots on pearl silk, June suggested summer skies by the shade of the crépe de chine of which the tie was made, a wild rose—a country roadside. The one for July intimated that a silk shirt was the proper thing to be worn, and that yachting would be in vogue, for it was just the shade of the ocean, and one cad was ornamented with a ministure sailing yach; August had such a cooling effect, even to glance at the cool white cripe and the reliew straws painted directon, certainly suggesting a refreshing lemonade. September was very Frenchy by the delicate pink of its silk and the tiny yollow butterfly adorning it—worn by the blond young man to whom it was presented. The effect was decidedly chic. On the one designated for October dainty lingers had placed on a golden background an open chestnut burr, which could be translated to suit one's self.

November, of black satin, on which a beautiful yellow chrysanthemum proudly reposed, and rightly, too, for it was as handsome as any at a lower show.

And December! what a pretty green and what English-looking mistletee! A very aperceptiate ending of the train, and it is doubtful if the young man's heart was not enough affected to make him ask the artist always to make his ties and always to be with him to see them worn.

The proper way to arrange dark hair-that

s, smooth hair-is to wave it from the nape of the neck upward and then twist it in the centre of the back in a small coil, fastened close to the head. The bang, instead of being curied, is waved and drawn backward, one little love lock, just in the centre, being brought down low on the forehead.

With your black costume should be carried a black crops do chine handkerchief, figished with a frill of French lace, and having French lace, butterflies appliqued in each corner.

With the desire to took like a rose, a very smart ball gown shows the favored combination of apple green and rose pink. The ma terial is bengaline and velvet. The skirt. made of the pink silk, is slightly full, and has a flounce of pink chiffon caught up here and there under a tiny rosette of apple-green velvet. The bodies is of the velvet, laced in the back, pointed very sharply in front and back, and outlined with a passementerie formed of gold cord and emeralds. The same decoration omegald ornament, with a pink algrette aprincing from it, is insterned just on one able. The stockings are pink silk, and the slippora repink undressed kid, with emerald buckers upon them. Alterether it is a most charming design for a debutante.

One of the beautiful English women lately wore at an afternoon affair a costume that sounds as if it were like Jo-oph's coat, i. c., of many colors. But, in reality, both fabrics and shades were so deftly united that the effect shades were so doffly united that the effect was most artistic. Over a black satin petitional made quite plain, and with a slight train, was worn a Marquise coat made of atterpate stripes of black and white satin heavily brocaded in gold. The long sleeves were heliotropic chiffon, and so was the waistcoat. The lonnet was of gold lace, with loops of black volvet and white satin arranged in front, and having clack volvet strings knotted under too chin. The parasol was of white chiffon and the gloves of white underseed kid.

No matter how much you love flowers you are not really English this year, and there is no chance of your being number 401, unless the flowers that bloom in your windows are of a bright yellow color. Is a word to the social climber sufficient?

Some very expensive and rather unique stockings are made to represent scales, by the careful use of jets on black silk. Just who will wear those stockings you will have to "ask of the man in the moon." but it might be suggested that they are the last gasp of the U.copatra and snake craze.

Mrs. Edwin Russell, the woman who teaches people how to sit down and get up correctly, and is an expert as a judge of female lightful little bonnets ever seen. They are usually of steel, copper, gold, or pearl passeusually of steel, copper, gold, or pear bassementerje: have no strings or trimming,
but fit the head just as did those beautiful
little caps worn by the Florentine ladies. It
has been a jest among Mrs. Russell's friends
that very lately her husband sent her a new
honnet in a letter! A marvellous necklace in
Mrs. Russell's possession came from the land
of the Sphinx. and is a thin chain of gold, rendant from which are square turquoise, etched
with gold. The turquoises are a quiet rather
than a glaring blue, and for that reason are extremely becoming.

My lady has on her writing desk now funny little inkstands made of bright copper representing either saucepans or tea kettles. These are supposed to tell the world at large that she has been through a cooking class during the winter and is. In reality, mistress of her kitchen.

There are some things that the average woman does not always find out, and it is just as well to let her know once in a while that. Moird is different from watered slik, the waves of the first being smaller than those of the second.

That bengaline has the effect of a coarse gros grain, but as if the cord had not been inserted.

That surah is a soft silk, the threads of which mingle rather than look straight, as they do in most other silks.

That suiting is a general term for all wool fabrics.

That suiting is a general term for all wool fabrics.

That olive is a green, just the color of clives.
That heliotrope is an Irish bull, being a deep lilac rathe: than the heliotrope itself.
That bodice is the proper name for any fitted covering worn above the waist.
That the word "waist," as it is frequently used, is incorrect. It rather recalls the story of the American woman credited with going to an English tailor and asking him it her waist would be ready by fall. He howed with the politoness peculiar to the English shookeeper and said: "Madam, there is no doubt that your bodice will be sent to you before the autumn!"

At the Dacre benefit the other afternoon is was interesting to watch the women present. Mrs. Kondal had dressed at her hotel, so when she came in she had sufficient time for a little chat. She wore a baby blue cross de chine skirt, with a festooned flounce, and a draped bodice, closed with small gold buttons The bodice decoration was a zouave jacket formed of gold cord and turquoise, and the in the back, was also elaborately covered with passementerio in harmony with this, the ends being finished with the gold fringe. The hat being finished with the gold fringe. The hat was a Tuscan straw, a large one, trimmed with blue ribbons and pink roses, and the entire effect was pretty, cool, and summery. It was curious to hear bow everybody had a cheerful word for everybody elas, and to the looker-on it seemed that the matingeliselt was a lesson to the American actor, for it showed how the English actors stood by their comrades in distress. At what other entertainment could you have seen Rose Coghlan, Ro-ina Vokes, Mrs. Rendal, John Sullivan, E. J. Henley, Joe Holland, Joseph Haworth, Dodson kritz Williams, and Mr. Rendal? Certainly the neopie got the worth of their money. During the chat that was going on behind the scenes a story was told of a famous benefit given to Alme. Modjeska years ago in London. The divine Sarah and her company gave one act. Mr. and Mrs. Rendal gave one act. Ellen Terry and some members of the Lyceum company gave an act. and Mme. Modjeska and her peonle gave an act. The house was wild with excitement. The admirers of each woman wanted to display their affection for her by greeting her the loudest, and it reached such a point that Mrs. Rendal broke down and laurhed right on the stage. The prologue could not be called a quiet one, although not a word was said by the actors, but the house outscreamed itself when a procession, consisting of Sarah Bernhardt, Ellen Terry, Madge Kendal, and Helene Modjeska came trooping out on the stage. It was at once one of the finest as well as one of the most clever benefits was a Tuscan straw, a large one, trimmed

It is a pity women don't realize what things look best on them. For instance, what business has a woman with a very thin face to wear a bonnet trimmed with high algrettes make her thin face look thinner, but it will iso make it look older and a little bit haggard.

also make it look older and a little bit haggard.

What business has a woman whose head is
large to wear a small hat that stands up on
the top of her head like the button on a Chinaman's cap? No matter what style she chooses
the hat should it her head.

What business has any woman who isn't a
perfect brunette to wear deen magenta? It
makes every other woman look as if she had
been a lemon in the earlier stage of her life,
and still had a complexion of that color; while
if she's the least bit pink and white she gets a
flery red and looks as if she had taken to that
lavorite timple of womankind, brandy.